



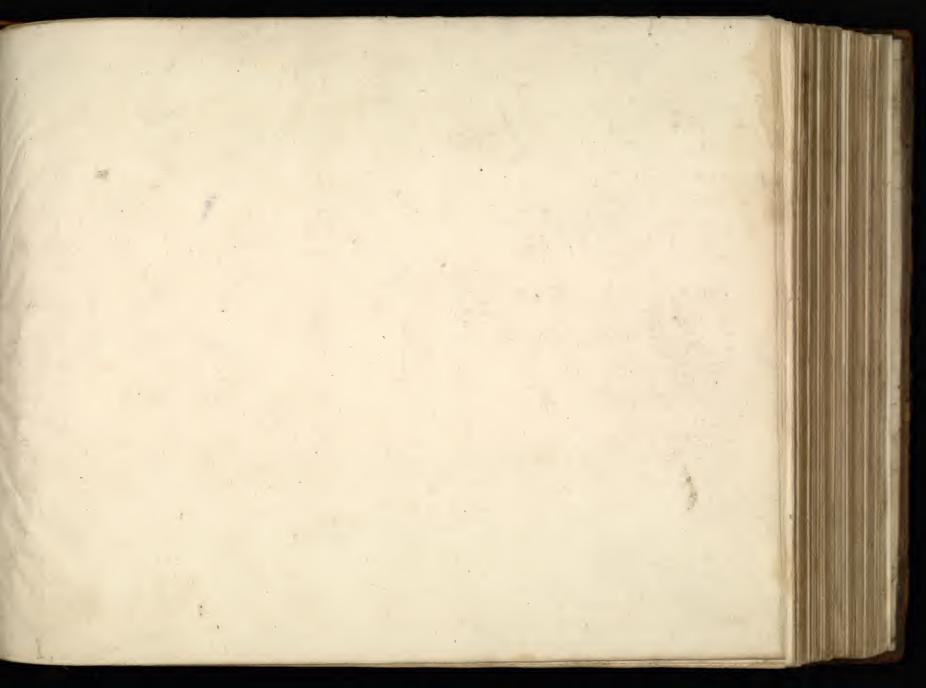
CONTRATENOR



V. 400.

ancien VM. 4°. 400.

VM 41 a. 48 Res (2)





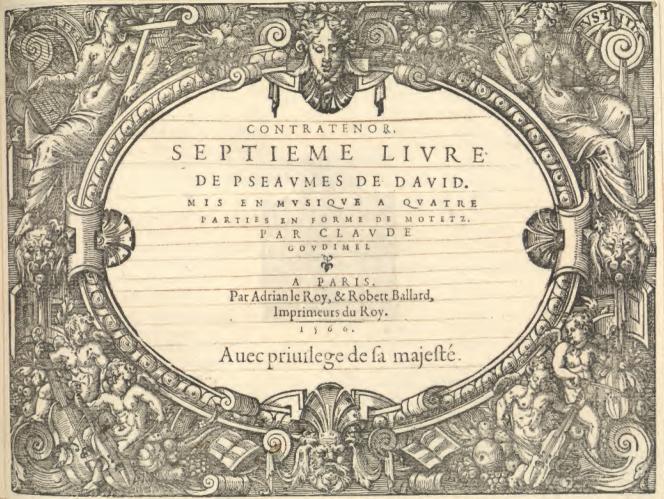
400.

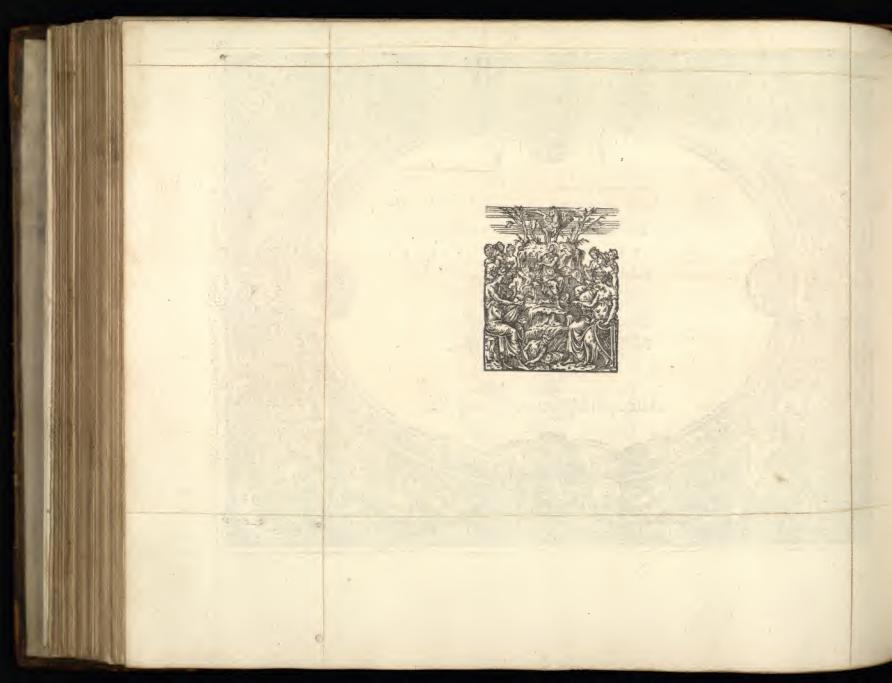






1 M 46 (2) RES





## MADAMOISELLE CATERINE SENNETON

CLAVDE GOVDIMEL.

NY V monde il n'ya rien si stable, Si fort, si ferme, & si durable, Qui ne sente leffort du temps: Tout meurt, tout vieillit, tout le passe, Bref tout se range sous l'audace,

Et sous la contrainte des ans.

L'acier, & le Bronze se mine Les marbres tombent en ruine, Mesme noz beaux jours vont roulant, Comme d'une cource poudreuse Dessus la plaine sablonneuse, Galoppe yn chariot branlant.

Le peu durer ne m'est estrange, Ie voi le journallier eschange Des choses qui sont sous les cieux: Ie voi mesme que mon ouurage, S'oublie aussi tost que l'image D'un songe, qui trompe noz yeux.

Sans plus les vertus immortelles Ne meurent point, car ce sont elles Qui viuent, & durent tousjours:

La violence des années, Ni les fatalles Destinées, Ne sçauroyent empescher leur cours.

C'est pourquoy gente Caterine I'ay choisi votre ame diuine, Affin d'honorer mon labeur, Empruntant Pheureuse memoire De voz vertus, & de la gloire Que j'espere en vostre faueur.

M'asseurant bien quelle est si forte, Que si mon petit œuure porte Votre beau nom dessus le front Il viura cent fois dauantage S'opposant, fort, contre l'orage De notre tems, qui le corront.

Puis j'ay tant eu de votre race, D'honneur, de faueur, & de grace, Q'ingrat je ne veux deuenir, Remarquant cette courtoifie Du labeur de mon industrie, Par yn immortel souuenir.

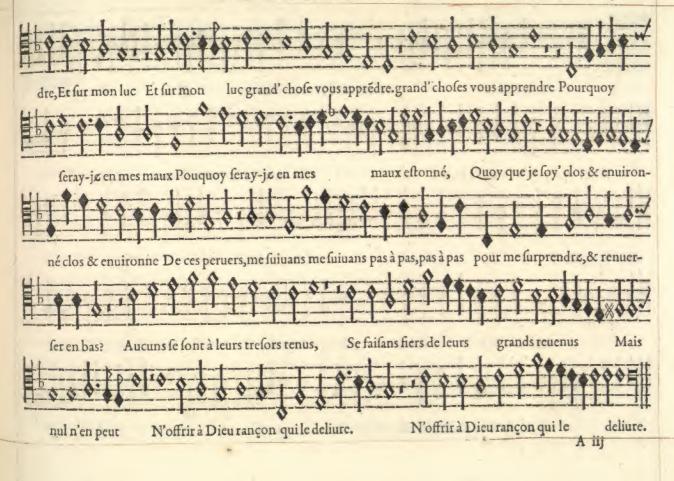


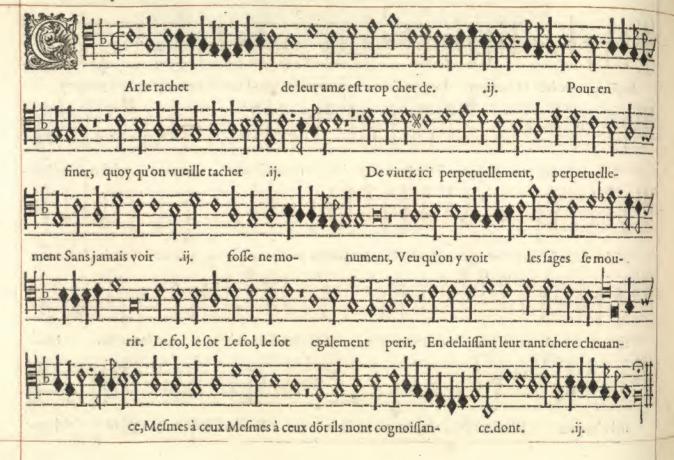
Audite hac omnes gentes. PSEAV. XLIX. GOVDIMEL.

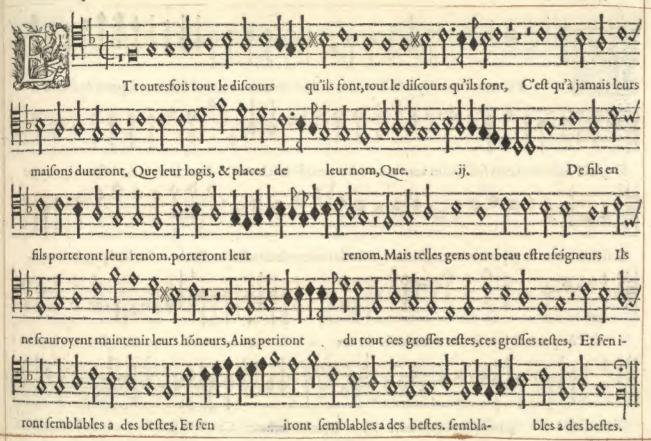


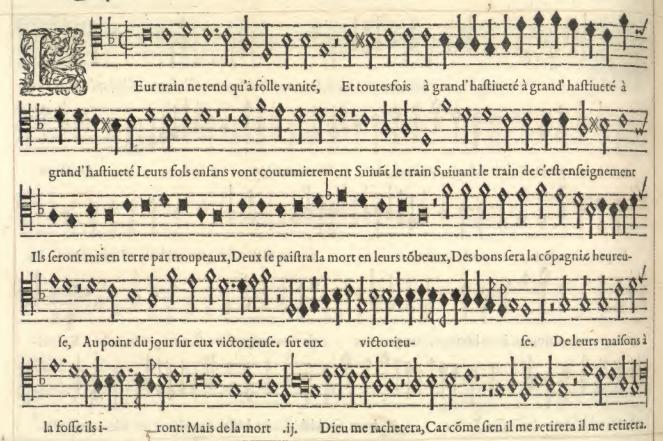
ra, Graues dif- cours mon cœur

entamera, A mes beaux mots l'aureille je veux ten-







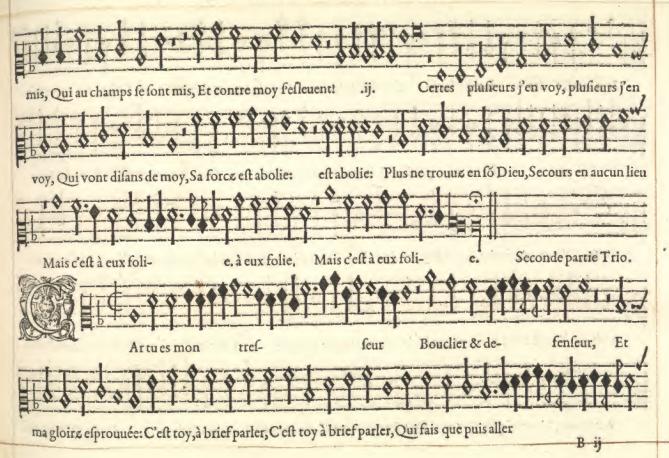


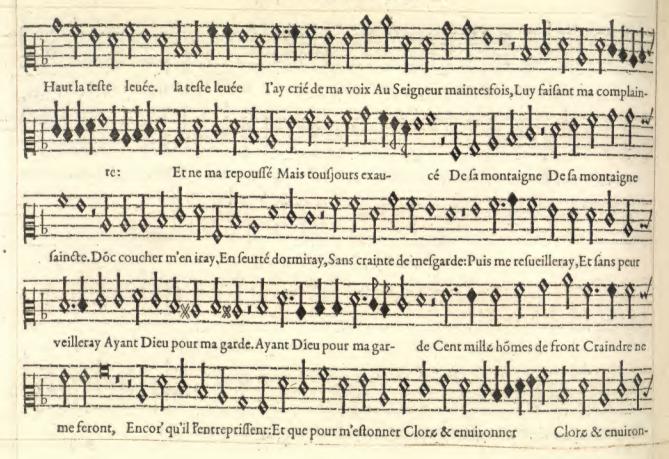


## GOVDIMEL.

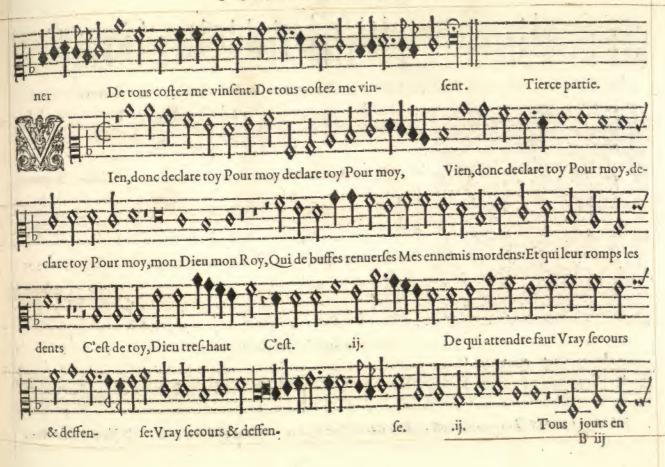




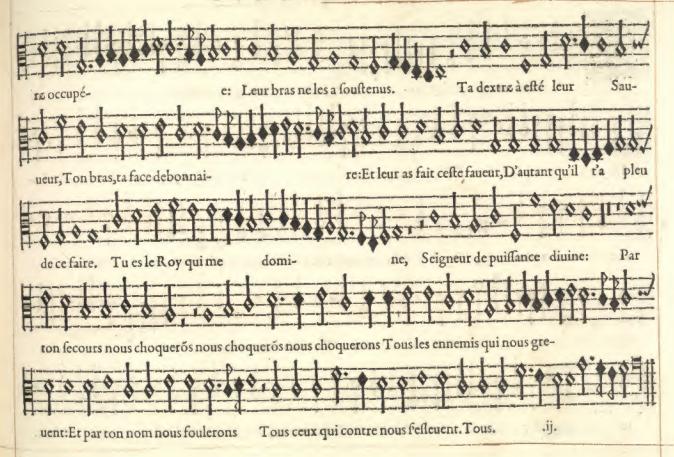


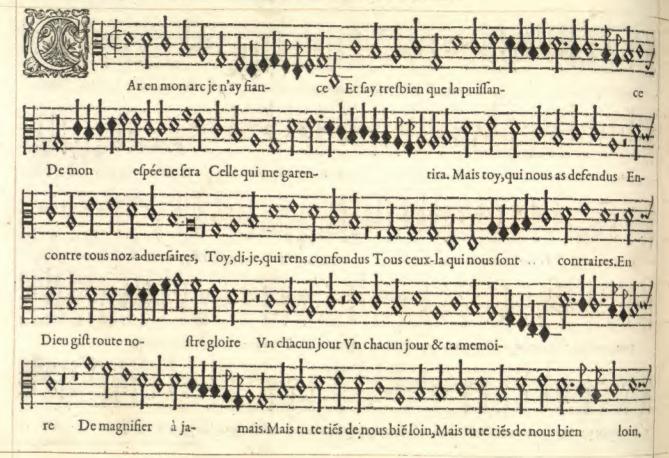


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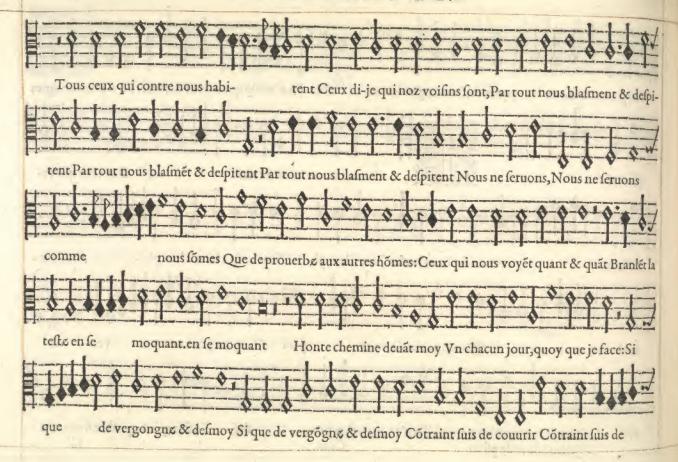






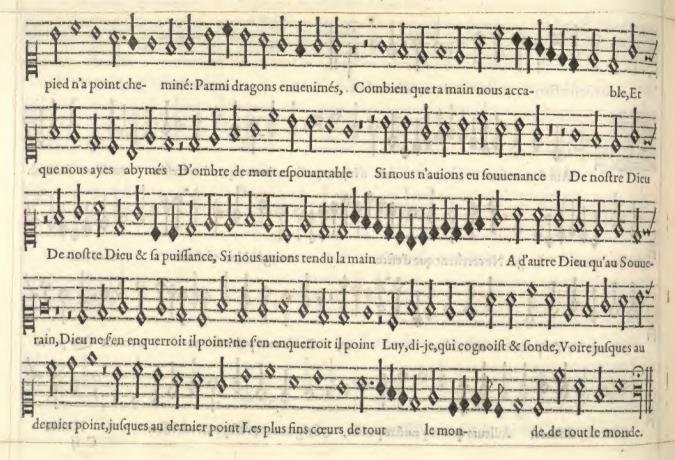






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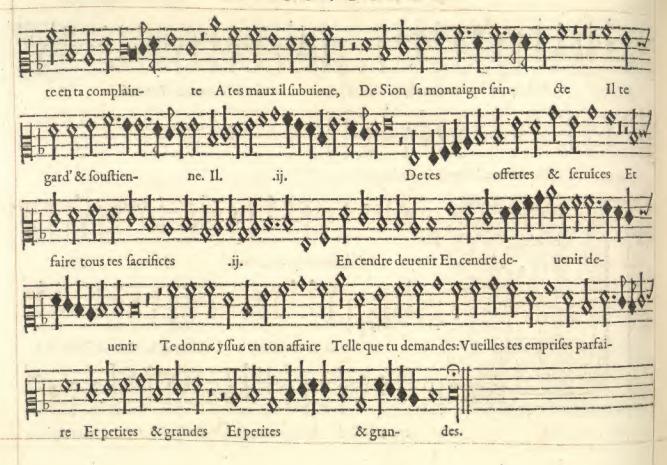




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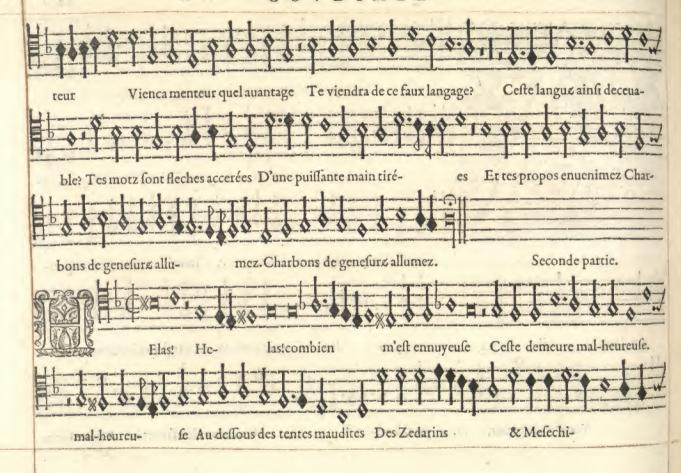




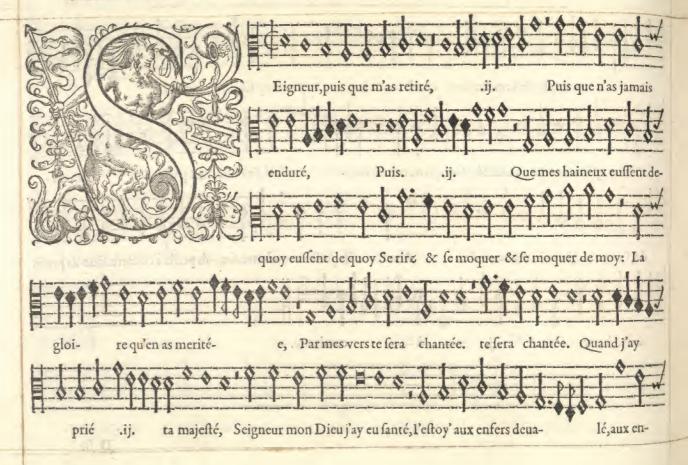




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## GOVDIMEL.



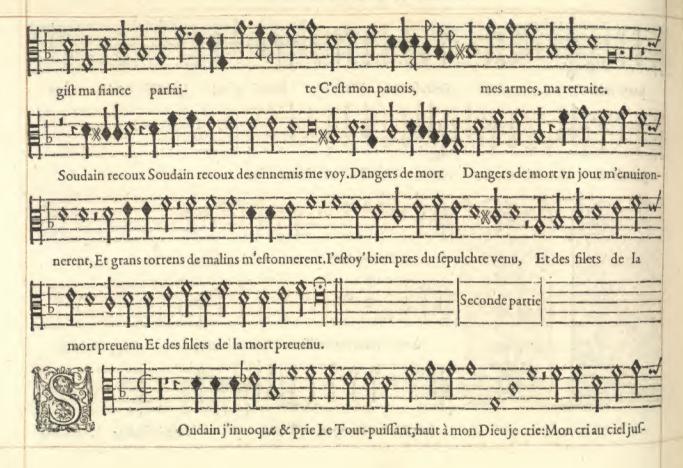


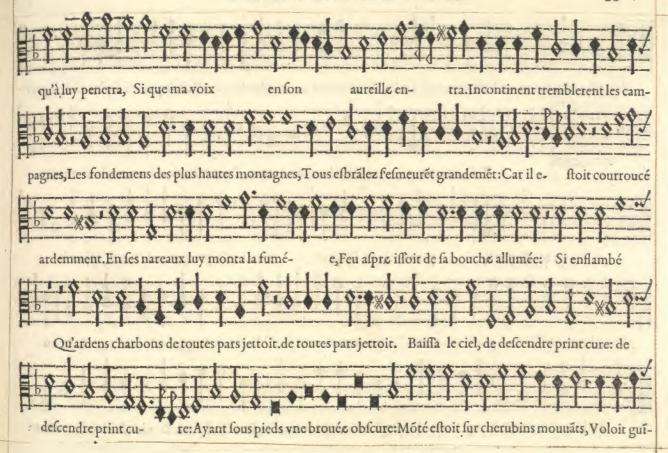


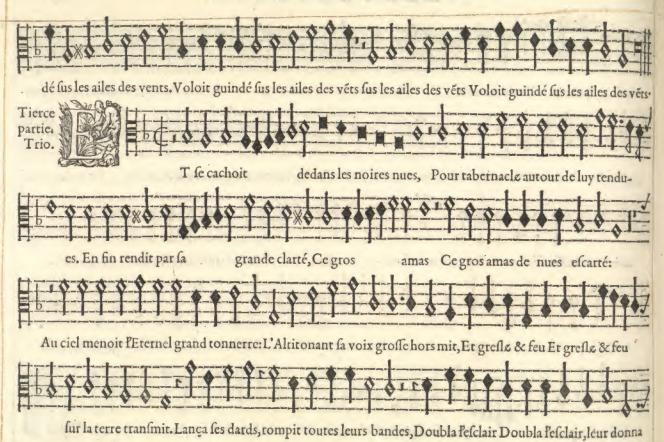


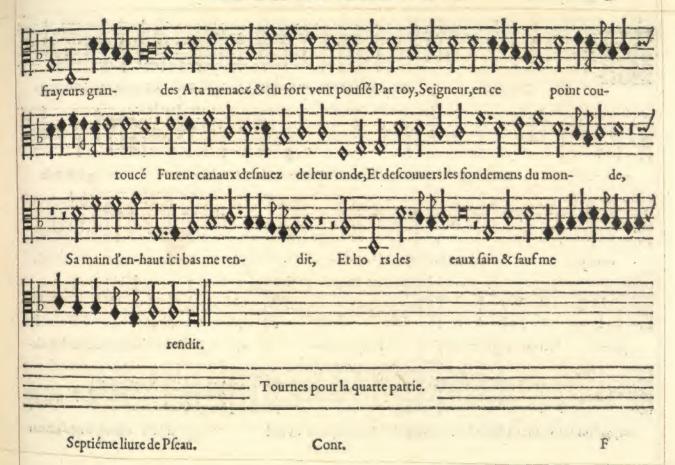


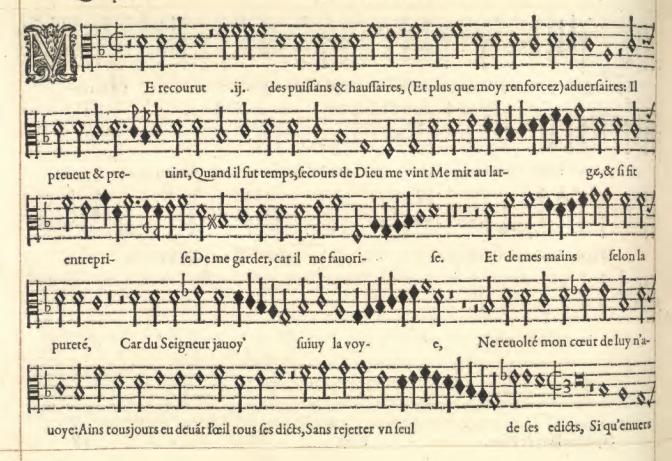




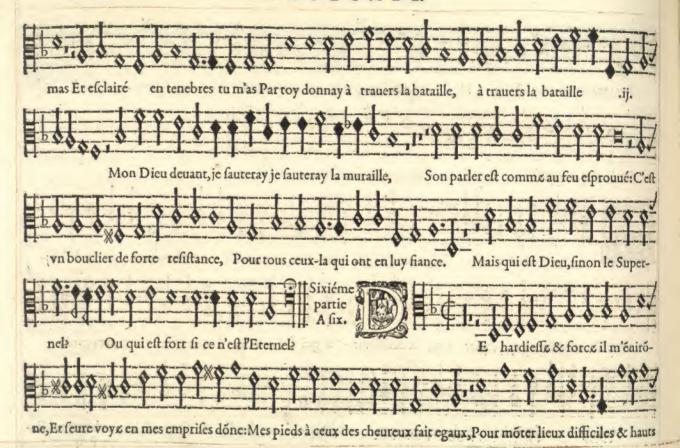


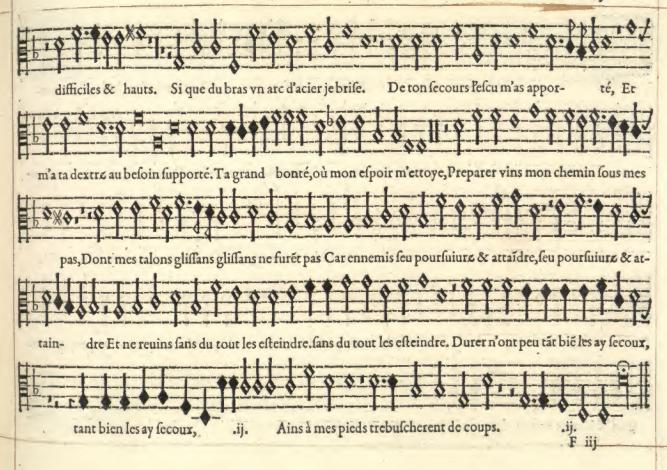










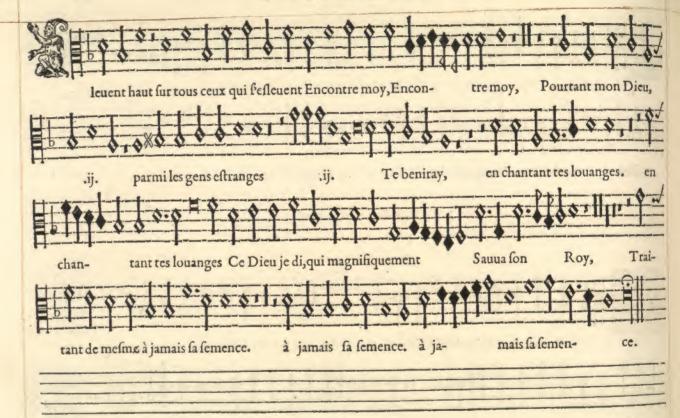
















## TABLE.

Allors qu'affiction me presse.
Ie t'aymeray en toute obeissance.
Le Seigneur ta priere entende.
O Seigneur que de gens.

olio.	14	Or auons nous de noz oreilles.	
	19	Peuples oyez & l'aureille prestez.	
	12	Seigneur puis que ma retiré.	
	5	Seigneur je nay point le cœur fier.	

## FIN.















